

Our Dumb Animals.

"The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," "The American Humane Education Society," and "The American Bands of Mercy."

"WE SPEAK FOR
THOSE THAT



CANNOT SPEAK
FOR THEMSELVES."

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.—COWPER.

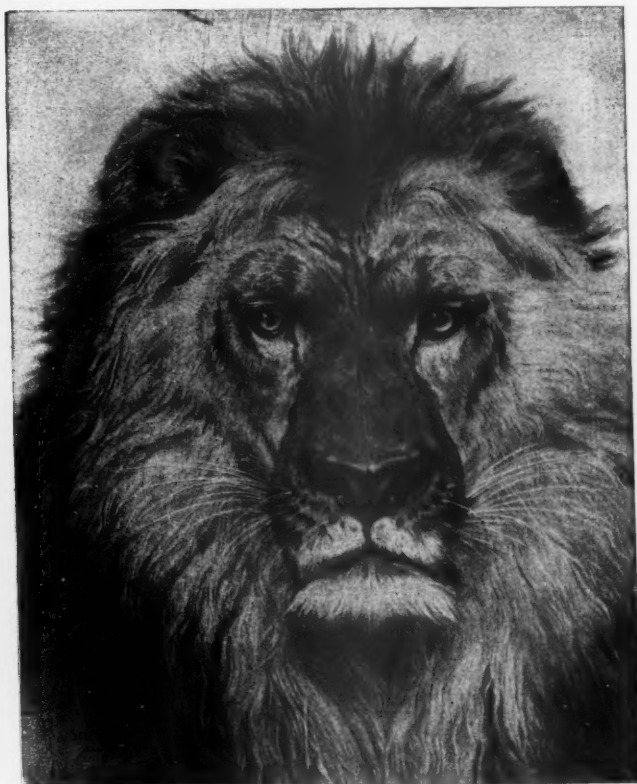
Vol. 31.

Boston, November, 1898.

No. 6.



— PEACE. —



— WAR. —

[Published by kind permission of J. H. KELLOGG, M. D., Editor of "Good Health," Battle Creek, Michigan.]

The above pictures remind us of *George Washington*, *Abraham Lincoln*, and one of the present candidates for the office of Governor of New York.

Words of George Washington.—"My first wish is to see this plague to mankind (war) banished from the earth, and the sons and daughters of this world employed in more pleasing and innocent amusements

than in preparing implements and exercising them for the destruction of mankind."

President Lincoln.—President Lincoln, one morning, found that a robin's nest, containing three little robins, had been knocked

off an evergreen tree near the White House by a careless cab-driver. Kneeling on the ground and putting the birds back in the nest he replaced it, saying, "These birds are helpless, and I'll make them happy again."

DIXON — ROOSEVELT.

Roosevelt's answer was, "I have done as much as anyone to bring on this war!" "Come on, boys, and we will lick hell out of them!"

We see that the Rev. Dr. Dixon of New York, says that Roosevelt ought to have 300,000 majority.

This, we are told, is the same Dixon who went over to Staten Island with his shotgun and shot little yellow-birds and robins for the fun of killing them, and was caught, arrested and fined \$155 for doing it.

What ex-Secretary of State Sherman said in *The Boston Herald* of Sept. 4th:

Continuing, Mr. Sherman said: "It was not necessary for us to go to war with Spain. I had several consultations with the Spanish minister on the subject, and we could have adjusted difficulties without the loss of our blood or treasure."

"Why, we had progressed to that stage that I could have arranged a treaty by which Spain would have retired peacefully from the island of Cuba."

"The blood of our men who went forth under the impulse of the moment to defend our flag is upon the heads of the men in Congress who brought on the war and all of its consequent suffering."

CONGRESSMAN BOUTELLE OF MAINE, In his address to the Massachusetts Club Oct. 22d, said that he had personal conference with President McKinley day after day, and that if Congress had left the matter to the President, he would have secured everything wanted in Cuba "without the sacrifice of one drop of American or Spanish blood."

Ex-Governor Boutwell said before the Twentieth Century Club, Boston, October 8th:—

"It is known to some of my friends that I was opposed to the war with Spain. I was not a believer in the necessity, or the wisdom, or the justice of the undertaking."

Ex-Governor Geo. S. Boutwell has held more high State and National offices than any Massachusetts man now living.

"ROUGH RIDERS' HORSES WERE IN SHAMEFUL CONDITION."

From article in "Rider and Driver."

"The sale of alleged Rough Riders' horses a short time ago attracted thousands of spectators to witness one of the most shameful exhibitions of our beloved government's many errors during the recent war against Spain. Not one was there but had been starved to the lowest condition of emaciation and all were scaly with filth. It was said they had been turned out in the torrid rays of a Floridian sun all summer, scorched by the heat, and tormented by insects and vermin."

Geo. T. Angell, editor of *Our Dumb Animals*, lately wrote, "If it were left to us to nominate three American commissioners to settle our difficulty with Spain, we would nominate Cardinal Gibbons, Dwight L. Moody, and Clara Barton." The *Ipswich Independent* adds: "This would not be a bad choice either."—*Greenfield (Mass.) Gazette*.

RED CROSS FOR WAR HORSES.

The wife of the editor of "The Florida Times Union," Jacksonville, sends us a powerful appeal for the horses that are subjected to such terrible sufferings in war, and wishes there were a "Red Cross" for them.

If horses could speak [and we most certainly wish they could] there can be no doubt they would with one voice say "cursed be war," and "cursed be those who are constantly striving to get us into war."

OUR BELIEF OF WAR.

Our belief is that nations have no more right than individuals to kill each other, and that however much may be said about "the glory of war," it is [in nine cases out of ten] simply murder, and it is always just what General Sherman called it, "Hell" for both animals and men.

All the bull-fights, and cock-fights, and dog-fights in the world are simply nothing when compared with war.

This is the doctrine we want to teach through a million "Bands of Mercy" to the children of all nations.

Much of the intellectual education now given in our colleges and schools is important, but "humane education" is a thousand times more so, for the prevention of suffering and the welfare of man and the animals dependent upon him in this world, saying nothing of what may come after.

War [in nine cases out of ten] is only murder, and in every case "War is Hell."

GEO. T. ANGELL

"THOU SHALT NOT STEAL."

We notice that Mr. Roosevelt in his gubernatorial campaign has adopted the above commandment as his motto.

What is our Government doing to-day in demanding Porto Rico, Cuba and the Philippines?

It is said to be very noble in our Government that we do not demand in money from Spain all this war has cost us.

Who began the war and compelled Spain to go into it?

It is said to be our duty to convert, educate and civilize the heathen natives of these tropical islands.

Suppose we strive to convert, civilize and humanize our own citizens, and set such an example to the world that all nations will be glad to imitate us?

GEO. T. ANGELL.

"BUT IT WILL TAKE THREE OR FOUR DAYS MORE TO CONVERT THE PROTESTANTS."

Meeting a distinguished Protestant religious worker some time since, we said to him, "We see that Rev. Mr. — has been finding a good deal of fault with you for helping the little Roman Catholic church in your town to buy an organ."

"Oh," replied the gentleman, "when we have converted all the Protestants, then we will convert the Catholics, but it will take three or four days more to convert the Protestants."

We think the same thought is worthy the

consideration of those who are so anxious to convert the millions of Malays in the Philippine Islands.

When we have converted the millions in our own country who attend no church or Sunday-school, and have made them good humane Christians, then we can set an example to the world which will do more to convert the Malays than any number of missionaries we may now be able to send them.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

HIGH TREASON.

It is attempted to excuse the sufferings and death of our soldiers in Cuba on the ground of the rapid formation of our army.

To our mind this seems no excuse whatever.

Who began the war?

What was the necessity of beginning it in the most sickly season of the year, and when we were unprepared to begin it?

Both the President and Secretary Sherman have assured us that in their judgment the Spaniards could have been induced to leave Cuba without the firing of a single gun, and the reconcentrados would have been promptly fed instead of being [as thousands of them have been on account of the war] starved to death.

What necessity was there of sending the "Maine" to Havana, to be blown up by Spanish or Cuban cranks? In our judgment none whatever.

We personally believe that this unnecessary war was no more justifiable than piracy or highway robbery, and should not wonder if the future historian should some time hold some of those who forced us into it to be as guilty of high treason to their country as was Benedict Arnold in our American Revolution.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

OUR PEACE COMMISSIONERS AT PARIS.

The talk of our [so-called] Peace (?) Commissioners at Paris reminds us of two resolves said to have been passed by some of the early settlers of Massachusetts when they were about to seize lands belonging to the Indians. Resolved 1st, "That the earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof, and it is the heritage of his saints."

Resolved 2d, That we are the saints.

And the talk of the Spanish Peace Commissioners indicates a state of mind somewhat similar to that of the traveler, who being stopped by a highwayman and offering to give up all his money to be permitted to pass on, was told that he must also hand over his hat, coat, vest and trousers, and then the question of boots would be held for further consideration.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

William Penn got all the lands he wanted from the Indian tribes about him without the firing of a single gun, and lived with them in perfect peace and harmony.

"A thousand cruelties can be prevented by kind words and humane education for every one prevented by war."

GEO. T. ANGELL.



Founders of American Band of Mercy.
GEO. T. ANGELL and REV. THOMAS TIMMINS.
Office of Parent American Band of Mercy.
GEO. T. ANGELL, President; JOSEPH L. STEVENS, Secretary.

Over thirty-four thousand branches of the Parent American Band of Mercy have been formed, with probably over a million members.

PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Any Band of Mercy member who wishes can cross out the word *harmless* from his or her pledge. M. S. P. C. A. on our badges means "Merciful Society Prevention of Cruelty to All."

We send without cost, to every person asking, a copy of "Band of Mercy Information" and other publications.

Also without cost, to every person who writes that he or she has formed a "Band of Mercy" by obtaining the signatures of thirty adults or children or both—either signed or authorized to be signed—to the pledge, also the name chosen for the "band" and the name and post-office address [town and State] of the president:

1. Our monthly paper, "OUR DUMB ANIMALS," full of interesting stories and pictures, for one year.
2. Mr. Angell's Address to the High, Latin, Normal and Grammar Schools of Boston.
3. Copy of Band of Mercy Songs.
4. Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, containing many anecdotes.
5. Eight Humane Leaflets, containing pictures and one hundred selected stories and poems.
6. For the President, an imitation gold badge.

The head officers of Juvenile Temperance Associations, and teachers and Sunday-school teachers, should be presidents of Bands of Mercy.

Nothing is required to be a member but to sign the pledge, or authorize it to be signed.

Any intelligent boy or girl fourteen years old can form a Band with no cost, and receive what we offer, as before stated.

The prices for badges, gold or silver imitation, are eight cents large, five cents small; ribbon, gold stamped, eight cents, ink printed, four cents; song and hymn books, with fifty-two songs and hymns, two cents; cards of membership, two cents; and membership book, eight cents. The "Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals" cost only two cents for the whole, bound together in one pamphlet. The Humane Leaflets cost twenty-five cents a hundred, or eight for five cents.

Everybody, old or young, who wants to do a kind act, to make the world happier and better, is invited to address, by letter or postal, GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq., President, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass., and receive full information.

Good Order of Exercises for Band of Mercy Meetings:

- 1.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn, and repeat the Pledge together. [See Melodies.]
- 2.—Remarks by President, and reading of Report of last meeting by Secretary.
- 3.—Readings, "Angell Prize Contest Recitations," "Memory Gems," and anecdotes of good and noble sayings and deeds done to both human and dumb creatures, with vocal and instrumental music.
- 4.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.
- 5.—A brief address. Members may then tell what they have done to make human and dumb creatures happier and better.
- 6.—Enrollment of new members.
- 7.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

"DE LUNATICO INQUIRENDO."

We saw in the newspapers some time since that Mr. Roosevelt proposed to take with him, in his New York political campaign, twelve of his Rough Riders, called in the statuette presented to him by them "Broncho Busters." And we now see that he is accompanied by more or less of them.

Whether they carry Winchesters and wear belts filled with ball cartridges, is not stated; or whether they carry a banner containing Mr. Roosevelt's words: "I have done as much as any one to bring on this war," and "Come on, boys, we will lick hell out of them." We see also that Mr. R. is accompanied by his "Rough Rider" bugler.

Doubtless, a good bugler playing "The Star Spangled Banner," accompanied by a dozen "Broncho Busters"—or Philippine savages in their war paint—might draw in any of our cities a crowd almost as large as a free exhibition of Corbett and John L. Sullivan.

One of our most reliable Boston newspaper reporters [who reported Roosevelt's speech to Harvard students some time since] tells us that he thinks Roosevelt is "*non compos mentis*" [not of sound mind].

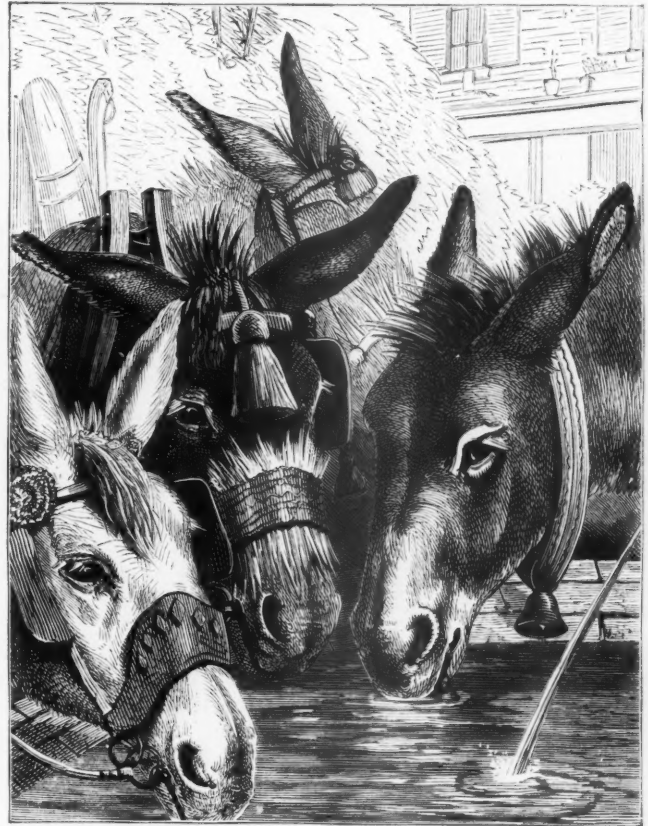
His views in regard to ranch cattle—football fights—treatment of philanthropists and various other subjects have led us to regard him as an honest bull dog, but on account of his confused ideas of civilization, humanity and true patriotism, a very dangerous one, and we have sometimes thought he might be a proper subject for a writ of "*de lunatico inquirendo*" from some New York Court to determine his sanity.

But then on the other hand if the New York politicians [who are supposed to know him quite well] had any doubt of this, would they have nominated him for governor?

If so, it might be suggested that *they too* are proper subjects for the same writ of "*de lunatico inquirendo*." GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE "BRONCHO BUSTERS."

How happens it that Roosevelt's "Broncho Busters" are so promptly paid off and discharged while thousands of poor fellows who enlisted simply to aid in driving the Spaniards out of Cuba are retained against their will, to be sent perhaps eight thousand miles from home to die in the deadly climate of the Philippines?



MULES THAT HAVE NOT BEEN IN THE WAR.

BUT NOW HAVING SEIZED.

But now having seized these Spanish islands, what would you do with them, Mr. Angell?

Answer. I would not seek to control them with large armies or navies, or to flood our own country with their cheap labor.

In all our dealings with both Spain and these islands I would endeavor to follow the teachings of Christ, as recorded in the New Testament, and the example of William Penn, and in so doing should have no doubt that the Spanish Government and people would cheerfully help on the good work.

I think in this way we could win the approval of all nations, and vastly help in the promotion of international peace on earth and good will both to men and all God's lower creatures. GEO. T. ANGELL.

"WERE HALF THE POWER."

Were half the power that fills the world with terror,
Were half the wealth bestowed on camps and courts,
Given to redeem the human mind from error,
There were no need of arsenals or forts.

The warrior's name would be a name abhorred!
And every nation, that should lift again
Its hand against a brother, on its forehead
Would wear forevermore the curse of Cain!

Down the dark future, through long generations,
The echoing sounds grow fainter and then cease;
And like a bell, with solemn, sweet vibrations,
I hear once more the voice of Christ say, "Peace!"
LONGFELLOW.

"Blessed are the Merciful for they shall obtain Mercy."

OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

Boston, November, 1898.

ARTICLES for this paper may be sent to
GEO. T. ANGELL, President, 19 Milk St.

BACK NUMBERS FOR DISTRIBUTION.

Persons wishing *Our Dumb Animals* for gratuitous distribution can send us five cents to pay postage, and receive ten copies, or ten cents and receive twenty copies. We cannot afford larger numbers at this price.

TEACHERS AND CANVASSERS.

Teachers can have *Our Dumb Animals* one year for twenty-five cents.

Persons wishing to canvass for the paper will please make application to this office.

Our *American Humane Education Society* sends this paper this month to the editors of *over twenty thousand* newspapers and magazines.

OUR AMBULANCE

Can be had at any hour of the day or night by calling Telephone 992 Tremont.

Horse owners are expected to pay reasonable charges.

In emergency cases of severe injury, where owners are unable to pay, the ambulance will be sent at the expense of the Society.

SUBSCRIPTIONS AND REMITTANCES.

We would respectfully ask all persons who send us subscriptions or remittances to examine our report of receipts, which is published in each number of our paper, and if they do not find the sums they have sent properly credited, kindly notify us.

If correspondents fail to get satisfactory answers please write again, and on the envelope put the word "Personal."

My correspondence is now so large that I can read only a small part of the letters received, and seldom long ones.
GEO. T. ANGELL.

We are glad to publish this month *two hundred and thirty-nine new branches* of our *Parent Band of Mercy*, making a total of *thirty-four thousand five hundred and two*.

RELIED UPON TO FIRE WHEN ORDERED.

We see that some of our officials in Havana propose the enlisting of 100,000 Spaniards and Cubans, to act under our American officers in holding Cuba.

How handy it would be to employ them in getting and holding other tropical islands our politicians may see fit to grab.

How easily Roosevelt or some other political leader could use them here.

When we were in Paris under the Empire the Emperor's bodyguard quartered near the royal palace was composed of African Zouaves, who, not knowing a word of the French language, could always be relied upon to fire on the French people.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE STARVING PEASANTRY OF EUROPE.

What causes the starvation in Italy—the starvation in Spain—the threatened starvation in France and other European countries?

Answer. Great armies.

Great armies are the curse of the world.

Great armies will be the curse of this country unless some way can be found to stop their increase and to silence those who are constantly endeavoring to paralyze our industry by involving us in war.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THOMAS FRANCIS BAYARD,
OUR FORMER MINISTER TO ENGLAND.

[From Boston Transcript.]

Mr. Bayard was the consistent apostle of peace. His utterances of nearly ten years ago come to us to-day almost with the force of prophecy. They are good reading, as the following extract will show:

The American people should always bear in mind what the military spirit, the thirst for conquest and "glory," as it is termed, really means. *What is war but destruction? Destruction for us or for the enemy. War brings desolation somewhere.* Is a spirit of which war is the logical and inevitable outcome a condition to be encouraged by a great and enlightened people? On the contrary, there is a controlling reason why we, of all nations, should discountenance such a tendency. What is it that has built up and preserves the autocracies of Europe? *War.* Look at Germany, at Italy, at France, with their huge standing armies grinding out the happiness and prosperity of their peoples. Every soldier maintained in these armies is an individual subtracted from the producing classes and fed and clothed at their expense. A great army means repression, and repression begets discontent and anarchic conditions. The Nihilists of Russia, the socialists of Germany, the firebrands of other autocracies are the result. *Encourage the military spirit in this country and you would soon have a war.* A war necessarily means an army, and if once the military spirit got thorough possession of the people this army would become a permanent establishment. It would, of course, have a leader, and if the army became the dominant force in the state it would be but a step to a dictatorship. Sooner or later our liberties would be trampled in the dust; the rights of the individual would disappear, and upon the ruins of our cherished institutions would be reared the fabric of a military despotism.

IN THE PRESENT CONDITION OF OUR COUNTRY.

In the present condition of our country it seems to us the duty of every good citizen to do all in his power to diminish the dangers which more and more seem to threaten the permanent existence of our republic.

Our paper is a little one when compared with the dailies of our large cities.

But it is sent every month to every clergyman, lawyer and physician in Massachusetts and to every newspaper and magazine in North America north of Mexico, and its nearly sixty thousand copies are read, as we

have reason to believe, by perhaps as influential an audience as almost any other paper in this country, and we hope that for a just cause it may have as much influence as some of its larger contemporaries.

Goliath was a great giant, heavily armed. David only a little fellow with a sling and five smooth stones from the brook, but he went forth to the battle "in the name of the Lord of Hosts, the God of the armies of Israel."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

OUR "BANDS OF MERCY."

The great work which our "Bands of Mercy" are doing not only in our own State but all over our country, and to some extent in other countries, can only be appreciated properly by those who read their letters, sometimes to the number of one hundred or more received at our offices in a single day's mail. We publish as a sample one received this morning from Kansas City, Missouri:

LINWOOD SCHOOL, KANSAS CITY, MO.

GEO. T. ANGELL,

October 17, 1898.

19 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir:—We have organized our school, consisting of five hundred children, into Bands of Mercy. Nearly all of the children have become members. Shall we forward pledge and signatures to you? Our Superintendent will call a mass meeting to be held in the "New Convention Hall," whose seating capacity is about fifteen thousand.

Kindly send us some literature, and any suggestions will be gladly received.

Very sincerely,

EMMA J. LOCKETT, Principal.

KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN.

We are glad to acknowledge the reception of an order from Kalamazoo, Michigan, for two thousand copies of *Our Dumb Animals*, also a large order for other of our humane publications.

"BLACK BEAUTY" IN THE TELUGU.

We have on this October 20th a letter from the Rev. Dr. Clough, missionary in Ongole, India, stating that he has translated "Black Beauty" into the Telugu language, and had two thousand copies printed for circulation in India, 500 of which have been already distributed.

We would add that the Rev. Dr. has been able to do this with money given to our "American Humane Education Society" by persons interested in that mission for that purpose.

PROTECTION OF ANIMALS.

At the October meeting of the directors of the "American Humane Education Society" and "Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," held on the 19th ult., President Angell reported that the city agents had during the month dealt with 821 cases, taken 118 horses from work, and mercifully killed 186 horses and other animals; and that country agents during the last quarter had dealt with 740 cases, taken 126 horses from work and mercifully killed 49.

232 new "Bands of Mercy" have been formed during the month, making a total of 34,495.

Supt. McKay of the Quincy Market has rendered great assistance to the Society's agents in stopping the improper and cruel carrying of live fowls with their legs tied and heads hanging down.

The Society has received a legacy of \$3,000 from the estate of Mrs. Caroline W. Oxnard of Boston.

THE VICTORY.

There is "great rejoicing at the nation's capital," so says the morning's paper. The enemy's fleet has been annihilated. Mothers are delighted *because other mothers have lost sons just like their own.* Wives and daughters smile at the thought of new-made widows and orphans. Strong men are full of glee because other strong men are either slain or doomed to rot alive in torments. Small boys are delirious with pride and joy as they fancy themselves thrusting swords into soft flesh, and burning and laying waste such homes as they themselves inhabit. Another capital is cast down with mourning and humiliation, just in proportion as ours is raised up. This is life—this is patriotism—this is rapture! But we—what are we—men or devils? and our Christian capitol—what is it but an outpost of hell?

From "War Echoes,"
By Ernest Howard Crosby.

THE BATTLE OF ATBARA, APRIL 8, 1898.

"British victory in the Soudan?"
"The enemy clung obstinately to the trenches and were bayoneted in them."
"Nothing could have been finer than the behavior of the troops."
Nothing finer indeed!
White Christian soldiers three thousand miles from home, *in the pay of white Christian bondholders*, bayonetting black Mohammedans for defending their native land, and setting the example of bloodshed to brown Mohammedans whom they had already trained to slaughter!
Good God, is it too much to hope that the day may come when every sane man will shrink from running a bayonet into a fellow-creature, as he would now shrink from torturing a baby?

From "War Echoes,"
By Ernest Howard Crosby.

"WHAT FOOLS THESE MORTALS BE."

On this October 24th two great [*Christian?*] nations—England and France—[without a word of arbitration] are proposing to go into a war involving, perhaps, a hundred thousand human lives and a thousand millions of dollars, to be raised by taxation, *about a little strip of land in Africa.*

Puck says, "What fools these mortals be."

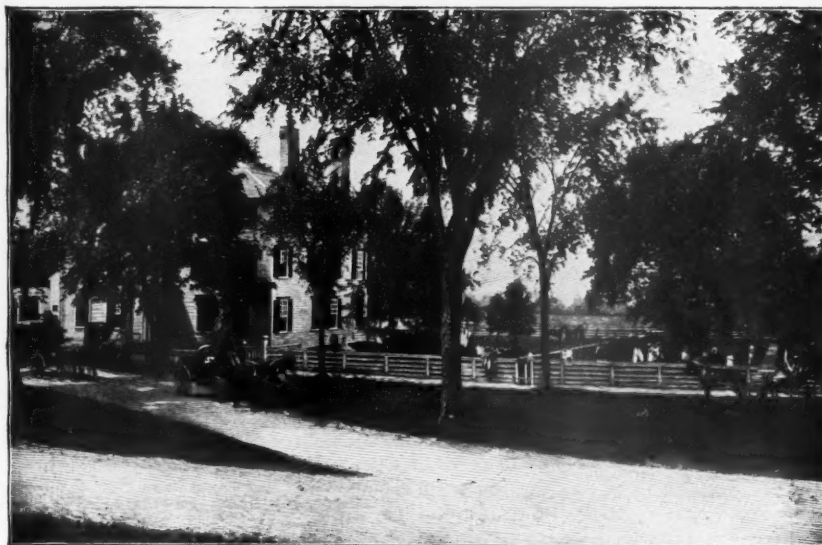
That grim old Scotchman, Carlyle, said England had about — millions of people, "mostly fools."

And we say (1) how much better are these [*Christian?*] nations than the heathen whom they and we are seeking to convert to Christianity? and (2) what a work there is to be in the next century for "*Humane Education Societies*," of which our American is the first.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

"OUR DUMB ANIMALS."

Full of entertaining reading.—*Boston Pilot.*
The brightest and best magazine that comes to this office.—*Tell City (Ind.) Journal.*
Condenses a world of interesting and instructive matter.—*Knoxville (Tenn.) Echo.*



OLD MANSION HOUSE, ANDOVER, MASS. BUILT 1782.
THE SCENE OF MRS. CARTER'S BEAUTIFUL STORY, "FOR PITY'S SAKE."

"FOR PITY'S SAKE."

DEDICATED TO MY HORSE, MY DOG, MY CAT.
A NEW AND MOST INTENSELY INTERESTING BOOK.

We said in our October paper that we have been receiving letters from various parts of our country asking us to obtain, if possible, the right to publish a cheap edition of this remarkable book, which *everyone reads with pleasure and having read wants everybody else to read*, and that we had obtained from its author, Mrs. Sarah Nelson Carter of Andover, permission to publish a cheap edition of the book, and would in our November issue give information in regard to it.

To this we now add that we have now before us *various editorials* which have already appeared in newspapers in various parts of our country, and letters from various well-known writers, *all in its praise.*

The *Congregationalist* says: "It will be welcomed warmly by a great multitude of readers."

Our *Church Life* says it is a book "for every table and Sunday-school library."

The *Lawrence American* says: "A mighty good book," etc., etc.

Rev. Charles Beecher hails the book as one of the signs of the millennium, and adds, "It should be in every home and library. If I were a millionaire I would make special gifts for its distribution."

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward writes: "It is excellent; I hope it will get a wide reading."

Rev. C. P. Mills writes: "It is better than a sermon."

Harold F. Blake writes: "There is not a dull page in the book."

To the above we add that *we have not read for years a more interesting book*, and it has various excellent pictorial illustrations.

The scene of the story is the old village inn on the hill at Andover, Massachusetts, in the vicinity of Andover Theological Seminary and the famous old Andover Academy.

We hope it will be read [as *Black Beauty* has been] by millions of readers.

The retail price of the book is \$1. We can furnish copies at seventy-five cents at our offices, or eighty cents sent by mail. Our beautiful paper edition we will sell [below cost] at ten cents a copy.

If we can live and keep in our work [as we want to] ten years longer, we shall hope to give it an immense circulation.

If any of our friends give us the means we shall be glad to send it [as we do this paper] to every editorial office in North America north of Mexico—and then to every "Band of Mercy"—and then to every school.

And now we much wish that all who read it and would like to extend its circulation would send us or Hon. Henry B. Hill, our treasurer, 19 Milk Street, Boston, such sums as they can afford for that purpose, all of which will be duly credited in this paper.

Our "American Humane Education Society" would be glad to have funds sufficient to send it to every editorial office in America, and to every "Band of Mercy" and to every school.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

"FOR PITY'S SAKE."

HOW THE BOOK BEGINS.

"*Are dumb animals immortal?* Do you believe in a future life for the lower orders of creation? Do you expect to meet your good old horse 'Safety' in heaven?"

These questions were hurriedly asked by a young theological student who, surprised at his own audacity, was yet so much in earnest that it was clear that he regarded the subject as worthy to be considered by the wisest heads in the land.

The questions were addressed to a Professor of Theology, *whose name is known and revered in two hemispheres.*

I shall never forget the impressive air of the grand old man, as, turning his keen eye upon the questioner, he slowly and solemnly said:

"*Are dumb animals immortal?* Young man! I don't know! But if you have one of God's dumb creatures dependent on you for food and care I advise you so to treat it in this world that you will not be ashamed to look it in the face if you chance to meet it in the next."

The Professor was the centre of a little group of men and women sitting in the twilight on the veranda of the old village inn at Andover, Massachusetts. There were guests who were staying late to behold the glory of the autumn foliage; young men who were studying the great religious truths in the renowned Theological Seminary across the way, and still younger students of the far-famed Academy on the slope of the "Hill." I was seated on the other side of the veranda, where I could easily hear the conversa-

tion without feeling that I was an eavesdropper. All eyes were fixed upon the Professor as he spoke, and eager faces showed the interest felt in hearing his views on the subject, but beyond giving this bit of sensible advice the wise man said not a word. For a moment there was silence almost painful. It was broken, however, by the arrival of a man evidently well known to most of the party, who drove up in a little open wagon, alighted, and joined the group.

"What do you think, Mr. Gates?" said one. "Do you believe that dumb animals have souls?"

"Souls? Bless you!" replied Mr. Gates, "I have seen in my life many a man who had a smaller soul than my Abdallah here."

The horse, a beautiful bright bay, on hearing his name, turned and walked slowly towards the house, as if he had a right to follow his master wherever he went. Mr. Gates stepped down, met him half way, took him gently by the bridle and cheerily said, "You want to come up on the piazza with white folks, don't you, Abdallah?" Then with a loving pat on his sleek neck led him quietly back to the post, and continued, "This horse is such a social, companionable fellow that I really pity him because he can't speak."

"If animals had that faculty," rejoined the Professor, with a merry twinkle in his eye, "many a man would get his deserts as did Balaam of old."

"FOR PITY'S SAKE."

Among the advance orders already received for this book, we note one order for fifty copies from the Connecticut Humane Society.

THE HAGUE, HOLLAND.

We are glad to receive on October 14th a letter from a gentleman residing at The Hague, Holland, in which he states that he has had our "*Strike at Shane's*" translated into the Dutch and *ten thousand copies already printed*, with great success. The gentleman also sends for copies of our other publications, which may be put to similar use.

ST. LOUIS.

We are glad to receive an order from the Public Library of St. Louis, Missouri, for various of our publications, to be used in that library.

THE DOROTHEA L. DIX FOUNTAIN.

An Ogdensburg dealer in fountains wants to know whether the fountain which we caused to be erected in Custom House Square in memory of Dorothea L. Dix, and which appeared in our October issue, is kept open in winter. We answer, "Yes, and thousands of horses drink there. The fountain is surrounded every day in winter by working horses drinking."

OUR "BAND OF MERCY" ORGANIZERS.

Our Western organizer, Mr. Hubbard, has been at work during the past month in Indiana.

Our Massachusetts organizer, Mr. Leach, has been at work in the public schools of Essex, Middlesex, Norfolk and Plymouth Counties.

"A FRAUDULENT SCHEME" CORRECTION.

Under the above heading we see in the October *National Humane Alliance* of New York city, a letter purporting to be signed by the editor of the *National Humane Educator* of Cincinnati, declaring that the attack made by the *Humane Educator* upon the *Humane Alliance* was a mistake, and that the *Humane Alliance* is all right. We are glad to know it, and certainly wish it great success in all good work it may undertake.

A KIND ACT.

I am always interested when I see something that would please that "*Cruel Society for the Prevention of Animals*," as the little girl called it. One breezy afternoon, not long ago, I saw standing on Huntington avenue a staid, old horse, blanketed, and eating his dinner out of a pail which hung around his neck. Just as I approached I saw that the pail had caught on some portion of the harness and the poor animal not only could not eat but seemed to be in imminent danger of tipping the remainder of his dinner out on the ground. While I was wondering whether I had the courage to attempt to help him, a pretty girl approaching from the other direction took in the situation at a glance and went to the rescue. She wore a light-colored tailor-made gown, with a smashing bunch of violets pinned at one side of her coat and I should have fancied her altogether too immaculately gotten up to be willing to touch that old horse. She didn't hesitate, however, and I'm sure she never looked prettier than when, with delicately gloved hand, she loosened the pail and gave the horse a kind little pat on his broad nose. Unimaginative people might have thought that the succession of bows he gave just as she left was due to his satisfaction in having his head free again, but I know that he meant them for a polite recognition of her kindness in helping him out of a bad fix.—*Boston Times*.

EAGLE STOLE HER HAT.

The story comes from Chicago that on Wednesday a large American eagle that belonged to Company B of the First Illinois Volunteer Cavalry swooped down from its perch in the camp at Fort Sheridan and attacked the stuffed bird that adorned the hat of a woman who was walking past, and finally carried off the hat as well as the bird to its nest. A few score of healthy eagles in each of our American cities, if permitted to roam at large, might perhaps have a greater deterrent effect upon the wearing of birds and feathers upon women's hats than all the legal enactments that ever were or ever will be devised.—*Boston Transcript*.

A KIND LETTER FROM AN M. D.

We are glad to receive on this October 20th a kind letter from Dr. N. W. Rand of Monson, Mass., enclosing a liberal donation for our work and closing with these words: "The work done by your Societies is tremendous and your little paper is simply beyond praise. God bless you."

ANOTHER KIND LETTER.

We have in the same morning's mail a kind letter from the wife of a leading editor in Huntingdon, Penn., enclosing a liberal check for our work and saying that her beautiful dog "Shep," who is on the rug at her feet, "if he could speak would send his love."

"DO NOT."

Do not keep the alabaster boxes of your love and tenderness sealed up until your friends are dead. Fill their lives with sweetness. Speak approving, cheering words while their ears can hear them, and while their hearts can be thrilled and made happier by them; the kind things you mean to say when they are gone, say before they go.

Dog-fights, cock-fights, bull-fights and prize-fights are bad enough.

Useless and painful vivisections are infinitely worse.

But unnecessary war is simply the sum of all villainies, both to animals and men, and precisely what General Sherman called it, "*War is hell.*"

WE DEEPLY REGRET.

We deeply regret to learn of the death of Mr. Josiah A. Bean, of Natick, Mass., a most faithful agent of our Society, serving without pay since March 14, 1871. A thoroughly good, faithful and upright man.

A LITTLE GIRL.

"Dear friends, kind women, sweet with all of innocence and truth,
Bright, laughing maidens, sitting by in happiness and youth,
Gay children, grave and bearded men, we pray you all give ear;
Dear friends, kind friends, we turn to you for sympathy and cheer.

Uphold us in our noble work, nor let us speak in vain
For those too helpless to protest, too patient to complain;

Be pitiful, be generous to help us in our need,
And He who notes the sparrow's fall shall surely bless the deed."

A little girl, after reading the above, sent us one dollar, and added, "Have not much to give, but here is a mite to help you in your work. God bless and keep you."
A LITTLE GIRL."

If every little girl who reads our paper should send us a similar amount we should be able to largely increase our work.

A FRIEND.

A friend presents us a beautiful clock, which, attached to or near a gas jet, gives a strong, clear light, showing the exact time to everyone in the room.

It might be almost as useful as the musical parlor clock which a good father bought for the benefit of the young men who called upon his daughters, and which would play at 9.30, "*Home, Sweet Home*;" at 10, "*Tramp, Tramp, Tramp*;" and at 10.30, "*Johnny, Get Your Gun*."

AN ASTHMA DOCTOR.

We have ear doctors and eye doctors, and doctors for various other specialties; why not have an asthma doctor? There are probably some thousands of asthmatics in Boston alone, and there is probably hardly a town in Massachusetts where there are not more or less persons suffering from that complaint, and most of them are constantly taking medicines, of which they know very little. It seems to us that a physician devoting himself to the study of this disease and all the remedies advertised for its relief, might become so familiar with them as to know what would be beneficial and what injurious, and might render a great service to very large numbers of persons, and build up for himself a lucrative practice.

Some time since one of the proprietors of a single one of the numerous powders burned for the relief of asthma, told us that they sold of that powder alone about \$75,000 worth a year.

TWO PLEASANT PICTURES.

A friend calls to tell us of two pleasant pictures she has seen:

(1) A kind driver, compelled to leave his horse in a cold, driving wind, on the corner of two of our streets, not only covered his horse with a thick blanket, but hung another between the front of the wagon and the horse, making a complete protection.

(2) Another driver on Pinckney street, calling to his horse standing at a distance and with back towards him, "*Come here!*" The horse most skillfully turned the big cart he was hitched to and came almost at a trot to his master, looking as though he felt proud of what he had done. The master gave him some kind pats as a reward, and in answer to a remark of our friend, said: "*Oh, he always does that.*"

C—"Jack appointed a brigadier-general? Why, he never carried a gun!"

I—"No, but he carried an election."

N. Y. World.

BUGLE STOPS A STAMPEDE.

TRAINED HORSES IN A WILD RUSH OBEY
THE NOTES.

A stampede of eight hundred cavalry horses through the streets of San Antonio the other day caused a panic, and sent the blood of frontiersmen jumping through their veins as it has not jumped since the days when Texas was a republic. The mounts of the First Texas Cavalry broke away from a corral at Fort Sam Houston, on Government Hill, about three miles from the Alamo. Some of the horses had been in service for years, but the majority of them were "cow ponies" that had never been drilled. Across the prairie ground they dashed, following a dun mare with flowing mane. Two cavalymen attempted to round up the herd. On went the flying steeds across the parade and into the drill ground they galloped, when suddenly there came from the direction of the officers' houses a bugle call. Chargers which had often responded to this call insensibly slackened their speed. Again rang out a call.

The dun mare and one-third of the stampeded horses continued their flight, while the other two-thirds turned squarely at right angles. The bugler repeated "columns right," and the two-thirds again turned at right angles, and galloped back in the direction from which they came. Once more the bugle rang out. The plunging mass took form and steadied its gait. Again the bugle sounded. The battalion broke the gallop, went into a trot, and wheeled into the parade ground. The bugler sounded "Halt," and that part of the stampede was over.

But the dun pony and her followers from the ranges continued their mad flight through the streets of San Antonio. Everything movable in the way of the horses was overturned and demolished. Pedestrians fled in every direction, while many carriage horses joined the horses of the plains. Over the bridge flew the wild steeds. One horse dashed its head against a telegraph pole, and the dun mare lost a follower. Another's forelegs went through a basement hole in the sidewalk, and the unfortunate horse was quickly trampled to death. A saloon was reached, and one of the cow ponies was forced through its doors by the pushing horses as they continued. A railroad train came rushing along. With a bound the dun mare cleared the track in front of the locomotive, but several of her companions were hurled to death in an endeavor to follow.

The horses divided only to come together again when the train dashed by and resume their flight toward the prairies. Out into the mesquite and sagebrush the dun mare led them, and soon nothing was seen but a cloud of dust.

The trail of the stampede was as plain as the path of a cyclone. No lives were lost, but property damaged was very heavy. Squads of cavalymen started out and succeeded in roping all but thirty of the cow ponies.—*Boston Transcript*.

ENDLESS CHAIN TO BUILD A WARSHIP.

We see that some of the youth of America have been taking measures [through one of these endless chains of letters] to build and present to the United States a warship, to take the place of "The Maine."

We have on the rolls of our "American Humane Education Society" (first of its kind in the world) about thirty-five thousand "Bands of Mercy," with between one and two millions members, whose mottoes and creed are, "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every living creature."

Why not start one of these chains to give this Society a permanent building and an endowment which shall aid it in carrying its work of humane education not only over our own country but around the world, and so hasten the coming of peace on earth and good will to all living creatures?

GEO. T. ANGELL.

A LESSON OF MERCY.

BY ALICE CARY.

A boy named Peter
Found once, in the road,
All harmless and helpless,
A poor little toad;

And ran to his playmate,
And all out of breath
Cried, "John, come and help,
And we'll stone him to death!"

And picking up stones,
They went on the run,
Saying one to the other,
"O, won't we have fun!"

Thus primed and all ready,
They'd hardly got back,
When a donkey came
Dragging a cart on the track.

Now the cart was as much
As the donkey could draw,
And he came with his head
Hanging down; so he saw,

All harmless and helpless,
The poor little toad
A-taking his morning nap
Right in the road.

He shivered at first,
Then he drew back his leg,
And set up his ears,
Never moving a peg.

Then he gave the poor toad
With his warm nose, a dump,
And he woke and got off
With a hop and a jump.

And then with an eye
Turned on Peter and John,
And hanging his homely head
Down, he went on.

"We can't kill him now, John,"
Said Peter, "that's flat,
In the face of an eye
And an action like that!"

"For my part, I haven't
The heart to," says John;
"But the load is too heavy
That donkey has on."

"Let's help him;" so both lads
Set off with a will
And came up with the cart
At the foot of the hill.

And when each a shoulder
Had put to the wheel,
They helped the poor donkey
A wonderful deal.

When they got to the top
Back again they both run,
Agreeing they never
Had had better fun.

BOB WHITE.

There's a plump little chap in a speckled coat,
And he sits on the zigzag rails remote,
Where he whistles at breezy, bracing morn,
When the buckwheat is ripe, and stacked the corn:
"Bob White! Bob White! Bob White!"

Is he hailing some comrade as bl'the as he?
Now I wonder where Robert White can be!
O'er the billows of gold and amber grain
There is no one in sight—but, hark again:
"Bob White! Bob White! Bob White!"

Ah! I see why he calls; in the stubble there
Hides his plump little wife and babies fair!
So contented is he and so proud of the same,
That he wants all the world to know his name:
"Bob White! Bob White! Bob White!"

GEORGE COOPER.

Cases Investigated by Our Boston Offices in September.

Whole number dealt with, 821; animals taken from work, 118; horses and other animals mercifully killed, 188.

Report of Country Agents for Last Quarter.

Whole number dealt with, 740; animals taken from work, 126; mercifully killed, 49.



TOBY AND I.

In our last paper we gave several kind newspaper notices of our having entered upon our 76th year, and with the above picture comes to us the following letter:—

DEAR MR. ANGELL: 7 BELL STREET, JAMAICA PLAIN.

Toby and I have come to wish you another Happy New Year. I am ten years old. We have had *Toby* ever since he was a baby kitten, and we all love him very much. I have taken the *Dumb Animals* for two years and I am going to take it this year. I like it. I thought you would like to have our pictures.

Your loving little friend,

MADELAINE B. FISHER.

AN IMPORTANT LETTER.

AURORA, NEW YORK, Sept. 18, 1898.

DEAR MR. ANGELL:

Looking through a little book on "Catholic Belief," by the Very Rev. Joseph Faà di Bruno, D.D., of Rome, (published by Benziger Bros. of New York), I came upon the directions, according to which a penitent sinner is directed to prepare for the sacrament of penance. In a long list of self-examining questions, I find this:

"Have you been guilty of wanton cruelty to any animal?"

Elsewhere, the author says: "The virtue of meekness, so strongly recommended to us by our Saviour, should extend also to animals so as never to cause them unnecessary pain. The Saints had not only a fervent love for the souls of men, and an anxious care for the poor and suffering, but had also a tender compassion for every living creature. 'The just regardeth the lives of his beasts, but the bowels of the wicked are cruel.'"

I was not aware, before, that the duty of humanity to animals had been inculcated in any manual of religious duties by any Christian church.

Yours faithfully,

ALBERT LEFFINGWELL.

"OUR DUMB ANIMALS."

We never take up a copy without reading every word to the bottom of the last page.—*San Bernardino (Cal.) Daily Courier*.

ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS.

A splendid way to raise money in schools, churches, Sunday-schools, or elsewhere for any object preferred.

ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS IN HUMANE SPEAKING.

We have beautiful sterling silver medals, of which this cut shows the size and face inscriptions.

On the back is inscribed, "The American Humane Education Society."

We sell them at one dollar each, which is just what we pay for them by the hundred.

Each is in a box on red velvet, and we make no charge for postage when sent by mail.

The plan is this: Some large church or public hall is secured, several schools or Sunday schools are invited to send their best speaker or reciter to compete for the prize medal; some prominent citizen presides; other prominent citizens act as the committee of award, and a small admission fee, ten or twenty cents, pays all the costs, and leaves a handsome balance for the local humane society or "Band of Mercy," or school or Sunday-school or church or library or any other object preferred.

It is a splendid and easy way to raise money.

We have a book of 192 pages describing the plan and containing beautiful selections to be used by the speakers and reciters in these contests, which our "American Humane Education Society" sends to those who are going to contest, on receipt of six cents in postage stamps to pay postage; and to all others for sixteen cents in postage stamps, which is precisely what they cost us with postage.

Every school taking part wants to attend, so do parents and friends; good music is added and a full audience is insured, and a very enthusiastic one, for every school of course cheers its champion, and for a week after, the merits of what was said and how it was said will be discussed, not only by children but by parents.

As before stated, these prize contests have been already recommended by the Master of the National Grange for all the Granges of our country—also by the National Superintendent of the Department of Mercy of the W. C. T. U., to be adopted by that organization all over the country, and they have attracted notice from the press as far off as London and Australia.

We have already many orders for both books and medals, and on our table are interesting accounts of their success in various cities and towns.

PRIZES \$675.

In behalf of The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals I do hereby offer (1) \$100 for evidence which shall enable the Society to convict any man in Massachusetts of cruelty in the practice of vivisection.

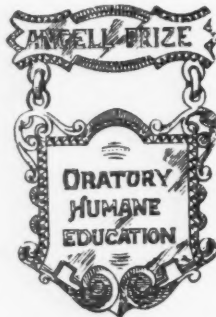
(2) \$25 for evidence to convict of violating the recently-enacted law of Massachusetts against vivisections and dissections in our public schools.

(3) \$100 for evidence to convict any member of the Myopia, Hingham, Dedham, Harvard or Country Clubs, of a criminal violation of law by causing his horse to be mutilated for life.

(4) \$50 for evidence to convict anyone in Massachusetts of a violation of law by causing any horse to be mutilated for life by docking.

(5) Twenty prizes of \$10 each, and forty prizes of \$5 each, for evidence to convict of violating the laws of Massachusetts by killing any insect-eating bird or taking eggs from its nest.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.



OUR PRIZE STORY PRICES.

Black Beauty in paper covers, 6 cents at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 25 cents each at office, or 30 cents mailed.

Hollyhurst, Strike at Shane's, Four Months in New Hampshire, also *Mr. Angell's Autobiography*, in paper covers, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 20 cents each at office, or 25 cents mailed.

Some of New York's "400," in paper covers, 10 cents each.

For Pity's Sake, in paper covers, 10 cents each; cloth bound, 75 cents at office, or 80 cents mailed.

Beautiful Joe at publishers' price, 60 cents at office, or 72 cents mailed. Cheaper edition, 25 cents; mailed, 30 cents. Both editions cloth bound.

Postage stamps are acceptable for all remittances.

"NEW YORK'S 400."

"It should receive as wide a circulation as 'Black Beauty.'"—*Boston Courier*.

"Charmingly told story. Its merits are many and its readers cannot be too numerous."—*Boston Ideas*.

"Extremely interesting. Will be laid down only with regret."—*Gloucester Breeze*.

THE REAL CAUSE OF OUR LATE WAR.

What was the real cause of our late war, and all the sufferings which it has inflicted, and all the dangers it is bringing upon us?

Answer.—Want of humane education in our American schools.

What will prevent future wars, and the establishing and supporting of great armies to carry them on, similar to those of European nations?

Answer.—Formation of "Bands of Mercy" and humane education in our American schools.

Patient—"Doctor, I would like to have your bill."

Doctor—"You had better wait until you are a little stronger."—*Up to Date*.

"The Humane Horse Book," compiled by George T. Angell, is a work which should be read by every man, woman and child in the country. Price, 5 cents.—*Boston Courier*.

For *Light to Benefit Mankind*, written by a New York Vice-president of our American Humane Education Society—gratuitously circulated by American Humane Education Society—write us.

In hiring a herdic, coupe, or other carriage never forget to look at the horses and hire those that look the best and have no docked tails. When we take a herdic we pick out one drawn by a good horse, tell the driver not to hurry, but take it easy, and give him five or ten cents over his fare for being kind to his horse. We never ride behind a dock-tailed horse.

Send for prize essays published by Our American Humane Education Society on the best plan of settling the difficulties between capital and labor, and receive a copy without charge.

Always kill a wounded bird or other animal as soon as you can. All suffering of any creature, just before it dies, poisons the meat.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

In moving into town as well as moving out don't forget your cat.

SONGS OF HAPPY LIFE, &c.

For prices of Miss S. J. Eddy's new book, above named, and a variety of humane publications, address Art and Natural Study Publishing Co., Providence, R. I.

One thing we must never forget, namely: that the infinitely most important work for us is the humane education of the millions who are soon to come on the stage of action.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

What do you consider, Mr. Angell, the most important work you do?

Answer. Talking each month to the editors of every newspaper and magazine in North America north of Mexico, who in their turn talk to probably over sixty millions of readers.

"Just so soon and so far as we pour into all our schools the songs, poems and literature of mercy towards these lower creatures. JUST SO SOON AND SO FAR SHALL WE REACH THE ROOTS NOT ONLY OF CRUELTY BUT OF CRIME."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Refuse to ride in any cab, herdic or carriage drawn by a docked horse, and tell the driver why.

FOR FREE DISTRIBUTION.

To those who will have them properly posted we send:

- (1.) Placards for the protection of birds.
- (2.) Placards for the protection of horses from docking and tight check-reins.

WHAT A DOCKED HORSE TELLS.

- (1.) That the owner does not care one straw for the suffering of dumb animals.
- (2.) That the owner does not care one straw for the good opinion of nine-tenths of his fellow-citizens who witness the effects of his cruelty.

Every unkind treatment to the cow poisons the milk—even talking unkindly to her.

Is it cruel to keep a horse locked up in a stable without exercise?

Answer: Just as cruel as it would be to keep a boy, or girl, or man, or woman in the same condition.

If to this is added solitary confinement without the company of other animals, then the cruelty is still greater.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

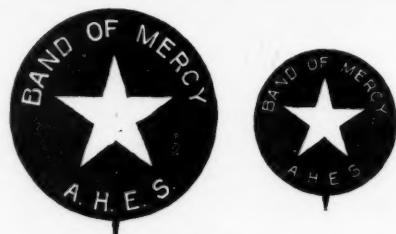
WORTH REMEMBERING.

(1.) Avoid so far as possible drinking any water which has been contaminated by lead pipes or lead lined tanks.

(2.) Avoid drinking water which has been run through galvanized iron pipes.

(3.) Avoid using anything acid which has been kept in a tin can.

(4.) When gripe or other epidemics are prevailing wear a little crude sulphur in your boots or shoes.



NEW BAND OF MERCY BADGES.

There having been a wide call for cheaper Band of Mercy badges, we have succeeded in adding to the kinds we have been using a new badge in the two sizes above represented. They are very handsome—a white star on a blue ground, with gilt letters, and we sell them at bare cost, *five for ten cents*, in money or postage stamps, or larger numbers at same price. We cannot attend to smaller orders than five.

Our creed and the creed of our "American Humane Education Society," as appears on its battle-flags—its badges—and its official seal, is "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every living creature."

"Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace, good will toward men."

"BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL."

We have recently had hung in our principal office [in a large frame and conspicuous position] the names of those who have kindly remembered our two Societies in their wills.

When we get a building we intend to have them so engraved in it as to last through the centuries.

WILLIAM PENN.

Our American Humane Education Society wants to carry into all the schools of our country a humane education that shall send to Congress such men as William Penn.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

ALL NORMAL SCHOOLS.

In addition to the immense circulation of *Our Dumb Animals* elsewhere, we have ordered it sent regularly to every normal school in the United States.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

ROWDYISM IN OUR PROTESTANT INSTITUTIONS OF LEARNING.

Unless some way can be found to check the rowdyism in so many of our Protestant institutions of learning, to which our rich men are giving such vast sums of money, we think the time may come when a respectable citizen, offered his choice to become a college president or the warden of a state prison, will have no hesitation in choosing the latter.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

We are glad to see that the President and students of Dartmouth College are making vigorous efforts to stop rowdyism in that institution.

VIVISECTION.

The torturing of dumb animals in the presence of a class of young people for the purposes of instruction is inhuman, brutalizing and infamous. Far better is it, for both society and the individual, that the scholar should know nothing that is taught in the schools, than that he or she should be thus degraded and turned into a brute. The monster in human form who could give such an exhibition to young persons, or who could defend it in another, ought not one hour longer to be tolerated for a teacher of youth. He ought to be dismissed instantly. And a Superintendent of a School Board who could tolerate such a wickedness ought not longer to be suffered to misrepresent a community of men and women. Words fail me to express the horror with which doings of this kind fill my soul.

Very truly yours, W. W. NILES,
Bishop of New Hampshire.

"With the highest respect for all true humane workers, we have simply sought to know, what every humane person in Massachusetts would be glad to know—just what is done to these dumb creatures in these laboratories and why it is done—and what useful results have been and are likely to be obtained.

We have sought only this—and yet every effort seems to have been made to oppose us.

When these laboratories are thrown open to public inspection, then the American people can judge intelligently who are right and who are wrong, and which physician it is better to entrust with our lives and the lives of those that are dear to us—the one who practices vivisection or the one who does not."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Massachusetts has the first law prohibiting vivisection in the schools.

In behalf of "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals" I offer *One Thousand Dollars* for evidence to convict ten persons in Massachusetts of violation of our State law by cruel vivisection—namely, *One Hundred Dollars* for evidence in each case.

"Blessed are the merciful."

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

DEATH FROM HAZING IN ILLINOIS.

DECATUR, ILL., Oct. 3.—The death of David C. Jones, a freshman in the Decatur High School, will stop hazing in that school. When the boys surrounded him on Sept. 6, the first day of school, there was a terrific fight. He was seventeen years old, but strong and heavy for his age. Twenty-two boys, most of them about his age, but none of them a match for him in size, surrounded him and undertook to get him down. He fought desperately, tossing the boys about as if they had been footballs. The crowd was too large for him, though, and at last got him down, and succeeded in dragging him fifty feet to the fence, about five feet high, and throwing him over. He fell in a heap on the sidewalk and lay there, too weak from the struggle to get up. That was his last day at school. He stayed in bed next day. An abscess formed in his back as a result of the strain and death followed.—*Boston Evening Transcript*.

When [as we are told] not a single case of this rowdyism has ever taken place in any Roman Catholic University, College or School in this country, how does it happen that it cannot be stopped in our Protestant educational institutions?

President Wayland told the trustees of Brown University many years ago that he was going to have good order in that University if he expelled every student—and he had it.

A KIND LETTER.

What an awful thing it is that while the first duty of the nations is the humane education of children, our own Republic should be given first of all to the cultivation of militarism. God have mercy upon us. May heaven's blessing be upon you and your work, more and more.

Yours in loving kindness,

[REV.] TILMAN B. JOHNSON.



OUR BABY.

A LAUGH IN CHURCH.

She sat on the sliding cushion,
The dear, wee woman of four;
Her feet, in their shiny slippers,
Hung dangling over the floor.
She meant to be good; she had promised,
And so, with her big, brown eyes,
She stared at the meeting-house windows
And counted the crawling flies.

She looked far up at the preacher,
But she thought of the honey-bees
Droning away at the blossoms
That whitened the cherry trees.
She thought of a broken basket,
Where curled in a dusky heap,
Three sleek, round puppies, with fringy ears
Lay snuggled and fast asleep.

Such soft, warm bodies to cuddle,
Such queer little hearts to beat,
Such swift, round tongues to kiss,
Such sprawling, cushiony feet;
She could feel in her clasping fingers
The touch of the satiny skin,
And a cold, wet nose exploring
The dimples under her chin.

Then a sudden ripple of laughter
Ran over the parted lips
So quick that she could not catch it
With her rosy finger-tips.
The people whispered, "Bless the child,"
As each one waked from a nap,
But the dear, wee woman hid her face
For shame in her mother's lap.

STUDENTS ON A LARK.

One hundred Tufts College students in West Somerville last evening paraded the principal thoroughfares in company with two blindfolded candidates for membership in one of the college secret societies. Besides being blindfolded, the candidates were arrayed in very grotesque garments.

The initiation included a ducking in the Davis square watering trough and the climbing of several high electric poles, after which the candidates were piloted aboard a train and the initiation was continued in Boston. Several hundred persons witnessed the ceremony in West Somerville.

Boston Herald, Oct. 9.

Always keep your dogs and cats nights where they will not disturb the sleep of your neighbors and so come in danger of being poisoned.

WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF
THE BANDS OF MERCY?

I answer: To teach and lead every

child and older person to seize
every opportunity to say a kind
word or do a kind act that willmake some other human being or
some dumb creature happier.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

New Bands of Mercy.

34264 Minneapolis, Minn. Lake Harriet Band. P., Miss Beulah Farwell.	34309 Robin Redbreast Band. P., Hattie W. Gale.	34356 W. Newton, Pa. Collinsburg Band. P., Miss Emma C. Walter.	34402 No. 2 Band. P., Mrs. Hope.	34451 No. 4 Band. P., Miss Blease.
34265 Monroeton, Pa. P., Miss Lena Welch.	34310 Portland, Oregon. Dewey Humane Band. P., Mrs. Eva M. Black.	34357 Middleboro, Mass. Heliotrope Band. P., Lucy P. Burgess.	34403 No. 3 Band. P., Miss Hall.	34452 No. 5 Band. P., Miss Rankin.
34266 Lilydale Band. P., Miss Lena Welch.	34311 Ogden, Ind. Christian S. School. No. 1 Band. P., J. C. Byrket.	34358 Landseer Band. P., Carrie D. Peterson.	34404 No. 4 Band. P., Miss Brown.	34453 No. 6 Band. P., Miss King.
34267 Swanton, Vt. Junior League Band. P., Mrs. F. A. Baldwin.	34312 No. 2 Band. P., Mrs. Shippler.	34359 Sharp Eyes Band. P., Lizzie B. Lucas.	34405 No. 5 Band. P., Miss Smith.	34454 No. 7 Band. P., Miss Howe.
34268 Wayne, Maine. Chapman Mercy Band. P., Fred Cheney.	34313 No. 3 Band. P., Mrs. Suites.	34360 Black Beauty Band. P., Eleanor A. Barden.	34406 Christian S. School. No. 1 Band. P., Robert W. Brown.	34455 No. 8 Band. P., Miss Martin.
34269 Coatesville, Ind. Methodist Sunday-school. No. 1 Band. P., E. P. Thompson.	34314 No. 4 Band. P., Benton Byrket.	34361 Wide Awake Band. P., A. Belle Tenney.	34407 No. 2 Band. P., Miss McKee.	34456 No. 9 Band. P., Miss Richey.
34269 No. 2 Band. P., Mrs. Gambold.	34315 No. 5 Band. P., Mrs. Byrket.	34362 Sir Walter Scott Band. P., Frances M. Perry.	34408 No. 3 Band. P., Mrs. Overluse.	34457 No. 10 Band. P., Miss Gorbey.
34270 No. 3 Band. P., Miss Job.	34316 Ogden, Ind. Methodist S. School. No. 1 Band. P., Thomas Dawson.	34363 Audubon Band. P., Bessie B. Gibbs.	34409 No. 4 Band. P., Mrs. Barton.	34458 No. 11 Band. P., Miss Mitchel.
34271 No. 4 Band. P., Mrs. Crews.	34317 No. 2 Band. P., Mrs. Moffitt.	34364 Froebel Band. P., D. R. Kingman.	34410 No. 5 Band. P., Mrs. Crane.	34459 No. 12 Band. P., Miss Cates.
34272 No. 5 Band. P., Miss Hunt.	34318 No. 3 Band. P., Mr. Hudelson.	34365 Pleasant St. School Band. P., E. Frances Dunham.	34411 San Jose, Cal. San Jose Band. P., Miss Minnie Martin.	34460 Jackson School. No. 1 Band. P., J. R. Griffith.
34273 Christian S. School. No. 1 Band. P., Joel Wheeler.	34319 Montreal, Canada. Willing Workers Band. P., Mrs. J. W. Clipsham.	34366 Thompsonville School Band. P., Mary E. Deane.	34412 Manitowoc, Wis. Little Helpers Band. P., Harold Sandrech.	34461 No. 2 Band. P., Fred McClellan.
34274 No. 2 Band. P., Mrs. Davis.	34320 Foxboro, Mass. Beautiful Joe Band. P., Mabel C. Pond.	34367 High School Band. P., Fred M. Ryder.	34413 Kansas City, Mo. Sunshine Band. P., Pearl Reinholdt.	34462 No. 3 Band. P., Miss Myers.
34275 No. 3 Band. P., Mrs. Burke.	34321 Lincoln Band. P., Miss M. T. Hardy.	34368 McKinley Band. P., C. Augustus Thomas.	34414 Cathlamet, Wash. Kindness Band. P., Ray Watkins.	34463 No. 4 Band. P., Miss Hoover.
34276 No. 4 Band. P., Miss Masten.	34322 Washington Band. P., Miss E. M. Raftery.	34369 Dewey Band. P., Flora L. Nickerson.	34415 Kansas City, Mo. No. 7 Band. P., Mrs. M. E. Nero.	34464 No. 5 Band. P., Miss Likely.
34277 No. 5 Band. P., Miss Ellis.	34323 Longfellow Band. P., Miss M. M. Hastings.	34370 Nemasket Band. P., Annie Lovell.	34416 No. 6 Band. P., Miss P. A. Hohnan.	34465 No. 6 Band. P., Miss Bernard.
34278 Baptist S. School. No. 1 Band. P., E. D. Wright.	34324 Evangeline Band. P., Belle Nutting.	34371 Arnold Band. P., J. P. Arnold.	34417 No. 5 Band. P., Miss Ida V. Bailey.	34466 No. 7 Band. P., Miss Armstrong.
34279 No. 2 Band. P., Mrs. Hartley.	34325 Plympton School Band. P., Mrs. Lizzie Smith.	34372 Kansas City, Mo. Pansy Band. P., Jessie Raithe.	34418 No. 4 Band. P., Miss C. E. Stockard.	34467 No. 8 Band. P., Miss Burton.
34280 No. 3 Band. P., Mrs. Stuart.	34326 — Band. P., F. Willard Gould.	34373 Frost Valley, N. Y. Pearl of Kindness Band. P., L. Louise Mesick.	34419 No. 3 Band. P., Miss Susie Hole.	34468 No. 9 Band. P., Miss Winchester.
34281 No. 4 Band. P., Levi Stuart.	34327 Goddard Band. P., Fred Maddocks.	34374 Oceanville Band. P., Miss Maude Hatch.	34420 No. 2 Band. P., Miss R. L. Reid.	34469 No. 10 Band. P., Miss Baty.
34282 Allentown, Pa. Robert E. Wright, Sr. Band. P., Milton N. Bernhard.	34328 Sir Walter Scott Band. P., Grosvenor Buck.	34375 Lansing, Mich. Lansing Band. P., Miss Stevens.	34421 No. 1 Band. P., R. T. Coles.	34470 No. 11 Band. P., Miss Darracott.
34283 Buds of Kindness Band. P., Miss Sallie A. Winters.	34329 Hiram Brooks Band. P., Bina M. Shorey.	34376 Oakland, Iowa. Oakland Band. P., Bessie Burnett.	34422 Busy Bees Band. P., Herbert Hirsch.	34471 No. 12 Band. P., Miss Moore.
34284 Thoughtful Band. Miss Clara J. Freeman.	34330 Dewey Band. P., M. A. Sumner.	34377 Westminster, Vt. True Blue Band. P., Frank Fairbrother.	34423 Golden Gate Band. P., Hazel Hart.	34472 Blaine S. School. No. 1 Band. P., Emma B. Goodin.
34285 Golden Rule Band. P., Miss Mary G. Allen.	34331 Excelsior Band. P., Alice A. Kimball.	34378 Kansas City, Mo. Bryant School Band. P., David Thalmann.	34424 Maine Band. P., Miss Nona Olden.	34473 No. 2 Band. P., Miss Martin.
34286 Uncle Sam's Band. P., Miss L. Smith.	34332 Hiawatha Band. P., Hattie A. Boyden.	34379 Merrimack, Mass. Aunt Gray Band. P., Elliot Stuart.	34425 Port Angeles, Wash. Pine Hill Band. P., Miss L. Burrows.	34474 No. 3 Band. P., Miss Thomas.
34287 Sunshine Band. P., Miss Mary R. Harris.	34333 Pansy Band. P., Grace E. Soule.	34380 Lincoln Band. P., Rita H. Colby.	34426 Lee's Summit, Me. Cyclone School Band. P., Lola Hertzog.	34475 No. 4 Band. P., Miss Larkin.
34288 S. W. Harbor, Me. Willard Band. P., Miss Kathrine Freeman.	34334 Akron, Ohio. Craft Band. P., Harry Brooker.	34381 Whittier Band. P., Jessie L. Holmes.	34427 Kansas City, Mo. Champion Band. P., Mary O. Latshaw.	34476 No. 5 Band. P., Miss Storer.
34289 Medway, Mass. P., Miss Grace M. Blanchard.	34335 Beatrice, Neb. Glenove Golden Rule Band. P., Clara Van Ness.	34382 Washington Band. P., Mary H. Head.	34428 Tewksbury, Mass. Lincoln Band. P., Alice C. Marshall.	34477 No. 6 Band. P., Miss Bradbury.
34290 Hobson Band. P., J. C. Cosseboom.	34336 Stockton Springs, Me. Clara Barton Band. P., Bertha Partridge.	34383 Longfellow Band. P., Emma Pearson.	34429 Washington Band. P., Ella E. Flemings.	34478 No. 7 Band. P., Miss Floyd.
34291 Longfellow Band. P., M. A. Bailey.	34337 W. Medway, Mass. Thoreau Band. P., Miss Bertha Metcalf.	34384 Robin Red Breast Band. P., Louise C. Brackett.	34430 Frances Willard Band. P., Miss Jannette Pike.	34479 No. 8 Band. P., Miss Russell.
34292 George T. Angell Band. P., W. A. Keneran.	34338 Ocoosa, Wash. Ocoosa Band. P., Miss Lula Porter.	34385 Independence, Minn. Independence Band. P., Agnes R. Holt.	34431 Admiral Dewey Band. P., L. M. Brown.	34480 Washington School. No. 1 Band. P., D. H. H. Shewmaker.
34293 Black Beauty Band. P., Miss E. B. Harris.	34339 Ocoosa Band. P., Miss Lula Porter.	34386 Milford, Conn. Junior Epworth League Bd. P., Miss Elsie Lines.	34432 Pilgrim Band. P., Adella M. Boutwell.	34481 No. 2 Band. P., Miss Stephenson.
34294 Whipple Band. P., Miss Mabel S. Calef.	34340 Young Harris, Ga. Juvenile Templars Band. P., C. A. Keith.	34387 Hope Band. P., Mary E. Warner.	34433 Bob White Band. P., Miss Melzard.	34482 No. 3 Band. P., Miss Brady.
34295 Evangeline Band. P., Nora P. Nason.	34341 Algona, Iowa. Hopeful Band. P., Carrie Schichtl.	34388 Morgantown, W. Va. Morgantown M. E. S. S. Bd. P., W. P. Willey.	34434 True Blue Band. P., Carrie M. Young.	34483 No. 4 Band. P., Miss Lutz.
34296 Hiawatha Band. P., Susie O. Newhouse.	34342 Middleboro, Mass. Robinson Crusoe Band. P., Bessie L. Thomas.	34389 Merrimack, Mass. Eugene Field Band. P., Hattie A. Baxter.	34435 Morning Star Band. P., Harriet E. Ferguson.	34484 No. 5 Band. P., Miss Russell.
34297 Medway, Mass. Pansy Band. P., Mina A. Morse.	34343 Mayflower Band. P., Mary E. Deane.	34390 Golden Rule Band. P., Ida M. Blaisdell.	34436 Evening Star Band. P., Ina A. Dennett.	34485 No. 6 Band. P., Miss Wadsworth.
34298 Rockville, Mass. Golden Rod Band. P., Alice E. Fraher.	34344 Longfellow Band. P., Bertha E. Vaughn.	34391 Prospect School Band, Div. 1. P., C. M. Evans.	34437 Louisa M. Alcott Band. P., Fanny L. Coles.	34486 No. 7 Band. P., Miss Surgeon.
34299 Boston, Mass. Skinner School Band. P., Viola Warrington.	34345 Fall Brook Band. P., Bertha E. Bryant.	34392 Prospect School Bd., Div. 2. P., L. Pearl French.	34438 Golden Rule Band. P., Isabel H. Christie.	34487 No. 8 Band. P., Miss Nold.
34300 Telluride, Colo. Telluride Band. P., Mrs. O. B. Kemp.	34346 Washington Band. P., Veretta F. Shaw.	34393 Bear Hill Band. P., Abbie L. Clement.	34439 Little Bo Peep Band. P., S. Isabel Adams.	34488 No. 9 Band. P., Miss Perkins.
34301 Rosemont, Ohio. Victor Band. P., Millie Duncan.	34347 Hiawatha Band. P., Lizzie W. Wade.	34394 Milroy, Ind. Methodist S. School. No. 1 Band. P., George Power.	34440 Kansas City, Mo. Little Helpers Band. P., Eugene Buras.	34489 No. 10 Band. P., Miss Ferris.
34302 Lawrence, Kan. Learnard Band. P., Esther Marvel.	34348 Evangeline Band. P., Florence J. Reed.	34395 No. 2 Band. P., Miss Tynes.	34441 Martin Band No. 1. P., Teresa McMahon.	34490 No. 11 Band. P., Miss Corbett.
34303 Medway, Mass. Washington Band, No. 1. P., H. S. Clark.	34349 Lincoln Band. P., Grace E. Bailey.	34396 No. 3 Band. P., Mrs. Walker.	34442 Martin Band No. 3. P., George Johnson.	34491 No. 12 Band. P., Miss Galliher.
34304 Lincoln Band. P., Clara L. Bullard.	34350 Sunshine Band. P., Carrie E. Soule.	34397 No. 4 Band. P., Miss Power.	34443 Angell Mercy Band. P., Frank Rick.	34492 No. 13 Band. P., Miss Church.
34305 McKinley Band. P., Mrs. L. D. Rice.	34351 Whittier Band. P., L. A. Drake.	34398 No. 5 Band. P., Mr. Walker.	34444 Martin Mercy Band No. 5. P., Roy Johnston.	34493 No. 14 Band. P., Miss Bain.
34306 Washington Band, No. 2. P., Mabel A. Drake.	34352 Tulip Band. P., Myra L. Atwood.	34399 No. 6 Band. P., Miss Mariott.	34445 Martin Band No. 6. P., Annie Baker.	34494 Kindergarten School. Sunshine Band. P., Harriet F. Case.
34307 Ever Ready Band. P., Maud A. Newton.	34353 Stonington, Maine. Bar Harbor Band. P., Violet Goss.	34400 No. 7 Band. P., Mrs. Smith.	34446 Bryant School Band. P., Louis Merkle.	34495 Rosebud Band. P., Miss Case.
34308 — Band. P., Melissa C. Gay.	34354 Lestershire Junior Band. P., Miss Ada Weeks.	34401 Presbyterian S. School. No. 1 Band. P., Mrs. Oliver Norris.	34447 Forget-me-not Band. P., Elmer Brooks.	34496 Providence, R. I. Willing Workers Band. P., Rachel E. Walker.
			34448 Muncie, Ind. Lincoln School. No. 1 Band. P., Mark P. Helm.	34497 Golden Rule Band. P., Lucy A. Metcalf.
			34449 No. 2 Band. P., Miss Culver.	34498 Golden Rule Band. P., Harriet C. Morton.
			34450 No. 3 Band. P., Miss Gill.	34499 Kind Boys and Girls Band. No. 1. P., Emily A. Lowe.
				34500 Kind Boys and Girls Band. No. 2. P., Lucile S. Couch.
				34501 Happy Workers Band. P., Maud A. Munster.
				34502 Wide Awake Band. P., Miss M. J. Schubarth.

A PLEA FOR "ANIMAL SUNDAY."

"Did you ever look into the faces of the horses you see on the street and note their different expressions?" asks *Ella Wheeler Wilcox*. "They vary as much as do the faces of human beings. Well groomed, well cared for carriage horses have an alert, proud, spirited expression. A horse which is driven with a short check carries a strained, restless, impatient look in his eye. The absolute hopelessness, the full despair in the faces of over-worked, badly-treated horses, is enough to touch the heart of a sympathetic observer. Cats are the most sensitive, nervous, cleanly animals in the world. They are intensely affectionate and devoted to people they love as well as to places; although of course there are cats who are born ingrates and tramps, just as there are men of this sort. When a cat which has had a good home is left to run in the streets and alleys, or is dropped in some field or strange door-yard, its mental sufferings are beyond description. Yet scores of thoughtless people go on their outings every spring, leaving their cats unprovided for. Every being possesses the divine spark, and when we learn to think of horses, dogs and cats as creatures of Him who notes each sparrow's fall, the world will be the better. There ought to be a Sunday set apart called the 'Animal Sunday.' Ministers ought to talk to their congregations about the duty we owe animals."

"OH, THAT I HAD WINGS LIKE A DOVE."

In one of our local churches, last Sunday, "Oh, that I had wings like a dove," was sung by the soprano, and "Oh, that I had wings," sang the contralto, and even the tenor and bass joined in the longing for "wings like a dove." The music was finely rendered, but while listening to it, and afterwards to the words of the pastor, as he prayed that he might be "borne on the pinions of faith,"—the writer could not help thinking, irreverently perhaps, but relevantly nevertheless, of the countless variety of birds' wings and feathers worn by members of the congregation that morning in church. And not only are wings and feathers used, but even birds themselves.

Poor birds! They look as if they would like to "fly away and be at rest!" Celia Thaxter, with her intense love for birds, wrote, "God gave us these exquisite creatures for delight and solace, and we suffer them to be slain by thousands for our adornment. A bit of ribbon, or a bunch of flowers, or any of the endless variety of materials used by the milliner, would answer every purpose of decoration, without involving the sacrifice of bright and beautiful lives."

Westfield Times and News Letter.

WHEN ON MY DAY OF LIFE THE NIGHT IS FALLING.

When on my day of life the night is falling,

And in the winds, from unsunned spaces blown,
I hear far voices out of darkness calling
My feet to paths unknown.

Thou who has made my home of life so pleasant,

Leave not its tenant when its walls decay;
O love divine, O helper ever present,
Be Thou my strength and stay!

Be near me when all else is from me drifting—

Earth, sky, home's pictures, days of shade and shine,
And kindly faces to my own uplifting
The love which answers mine.

I have but Thee, my Father! Let Thy spirit

Be with me then to comfort and uphold:
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,
Nor street of shining gold.

Suffice it if—my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through Thy abounding grace—
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place.

"Blessed are
the merciful
for they shall
obtain mercy."

"Come on,
boys, and we
will lick hell
out of them."



SHEP LINDSAY,

Who would send us his love if he could speak [see page 74].

THE SECRET.

What is the secret of your activity at your present age, Mr. Angell?

Answer. We do not know.

Only two of the original sixteen directors of our Massachusetts Society are now living—ourselves and one other.

We have always been of apparently delicate constitution and health.

Four times we have narrowly escaped death—twice by drowning—once by the falling of a heavy block of ice from a high building, which, touching our shoulder, instantly knocked us down—and fourth [when past seventy] from double pneumonia, when the eminent specialist called in said that our recovery was beyond hope.

Several other times we have been placed in circumstances of great and imminent danger, and we have gone through sicknesses apparently sufficient to have killed stronger men.

How happens it that we are still alive and able to keep working?

We do not know.

We have had the kind wishes of a great many friends, and not a few who believe in prayer have offered prayers [sometimes daily] in our behalf.

How far those prayers have helped us we have no means of knowing.

Some things which have happened would seem to strongly indicate that they have helped us.

Much—very much has been owing to the kind care of a good wife.

As the readers of our Autobiographical Sketches know, we in past years devoted a good deal of time and money to investigating and exposing crimes against public health in the sale of poisonous and dangerously adulterated articles and foods sold in our markets, and the information gathered in those investigations has perhaps tended to lengthen our own life somewhat.

Our good mother, during many years of her life, was accustomed to devote two hours of each day to silent prayer.

What influence those prayers have had for our protection and direction, and what influence her prayers may have now, we do not know. We would much rather have the prayers of the good than not to have them.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THINGS TO REMEMBER.

FROM ANGELL'S LESSONS ON KINDNESS TO ANIMALS.

1. Never to stick pins into butterflies and other insects, unless you would like to have somebody stick pins into you.
2. Never to carry poultry with their heads hanging down, unless you would like to be carried in the same way.
3. Never to throw stones at those harmless creatures, the frogs, unless you would like to have stones thrown at you in the same way.
4. That nearly all snakes are harmless and useful.
5. That earth worms are harmless and useful, and that when you use them in fishing they ought to be killed instantly, before you start, by plunging them in a dish of boiling water.
6. That it is very cruel to keep fish in glass globes slowly dying.
7. That it is kind to feed the birds in winter.
8. That bits should never be put in horses' mouths in cold weather without being first warmed.
9. That it is cruel to keep twitching the reins while driving.
10. That when your horse is put in a strange stable you should always be sure that he is properly fed and watered, and in cold weather that his blanket is properly put on.
11. That you should never ride after a poor-looking horse when you can help it. Always look at the horse and refuse to ride after a poor-looking one, or a horse whose head is tied up by a tight check-rein.
12. That you should always talk kindly to every dumb creature.
13. That you should always treat every dumb creature as you would like to be treated yourself if you were in the creature's place.

DIED FROM FOOTBALL INJURIES.

Robert W. Coveney, seventeen years old, the son of the late Colonel J. W. Coveney, formerly postmaster of Boston, died at the City Hospital, yesterday, from injuries received in a football game on Franklin Field, Saturday afternoon. Coveney tackled another player, and fell, with several men on top of him, twisting his neck. He was unable to rise, and when Dr. McMillan examined him he at once ordered him to be taken to the City Hospital. Here it was found that one of the vertebrae was broken and pressing on the spinal cord, and that the only chance of saving his life was by performing an operation. This was done, but Coveney did not rally, and yesterday morning began to sink rapidly, dying at about nine o'clock. At the time of his death Coveney was a student in a school of phonography, where he was fitting himself for a journalistic career.—*Boston Evening Transcript*, Oct. 3d.

This is the game concerning which Roosevelt said if one of his sons should weigh broken bones against the honor of belonging to a football eleven, he would disinherit him.

Receipts by the M. S. P. C. A. for September.
Fines and witness fees, \$395.02.

MEMBERS AND DONORS.

Mrs. C. C. Converse, \$25; Mrs. G. L. Clapp, \$5; E. F. Bickford, \$5; Mrs. J. C. Chandler, \$5; Peter J. McGuire, \$5; Rev. Fr. Mohan, \$5; Mrs. D. W. Gooch, \$3.

TWO DOLLARS EACH.

Mrs. E. J. Wood, C. H. Church, G. B. Morison, Mrs. C. F. Daby, E. A. Cowee, Prof. Wm. James, M. A. Hodgkins, W. S. Gamwell, E. W. Batcheller, Richard Daniels, Mrs. Anna L. George, S. P. Bailey, F. A. Robinson, Mrs. A. H. Evans, O. B. Hall, Mrs. J. A. Brown, G. H. Chase.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

Miss Ferguson, A. A. Daggett, Mrs. J. A. Sullivan, A. F. Adams, A. Bryson, L. J. Ball, J. C. Bartholomew, Wm. A. Bates, D. A. Hollis, Am. Pad & Paper Co., Griffith, Axtell & Cady, W. H. Coleman, G. T. Baker, G. W. Cook, H. E. W. Clark, L. W. Farmer, Dr. B. F. Hastings, W. H. Jaquith, Mrs. B. P. Lane, J. M. Knight, G. H. Miller, Ben. Levy, Mrs. W. N. Flynt, C. H. Follansbee, J. F. Dwinell, S. B. Campbell, H. H. Mayhew, Rev. J. W. Buckham, F. S. Fiske, E. E. Locke, W. H. Little, H. W. Lamb, Mrs. M. A. Church, J. B. Hawkins, Rev. W. E. Gibbs, Rev. B. Gilman, Miss M. A. Dana, Miss M. Farrell, M. E. Converse, A. D. Kilham, C. Spaulding, H. Sibley, E. L. Parker, Mrs. A. L. Motte, G. B. Williams, W. P. Sparrell, L. B. Thacher, Geo. Whitney, J. S. Packard, W. G. Colton, F. W. Lee, J. W. Slavin, A. H. Walte, H. N. Lothrop, Dr. W. H. Ruddick, W. H. Cundy, Mrs. A. H. Hood, Dr. T. W. Clements, G. L. Clark, Mrs. H. O. Barrett, Miss M. C. Waitt, Dr. Russell, Mrs. L. G. Sweet, Mrs. G. G. Lincoln, Mrs. A. E. Cox, Mrs. W. G. Cockburn, Mrs. C. P. Stevens, D. D. Hall, R. N. Gardner, D. Ayers, E. S. Dodge, J. F. Eaton, Dr. C. E. Prior, Mrs. F. J. Perkins, D. P. Corey, N. H. Converse, A. M. Page, Edw. Gay, J. L. Bicknell, Wm. Howard, Rev. T. Simmes, Dr. J. Dike, Mrs. M. A. Livermore, Mrs. A. M. Sawyer.

All others in sums of less than one dollar, \$1.09.

Total, \$172.09.

The American Humane Education Society, \$263.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Mrs. C. C. Converse, \$25; A. Ten Brook, \$12.75; Mrs. H. C. McCabe, \$10; Quincy (Ill.) Humane Society, \$8; S. L. Ricker, \$4.50; Mrs. E. F. Miller, \$3.50; Agnes M. Hoe, \$3.50; R. R. Pelronnet, \$3.12; G. H. Sprague, \$3; Mrs. I. Ainsworth, \$2.25; F. L. Cook, \$2; Mrs. B. Vaughn, \$2; Mrs. C. K. Dillaway, \$2; L. Blodgett, \$2; C. S. Loton, \$1.50; J. C. Jones, \$0.75; R. S. Styles, \$0.63.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

Miss J. F. Dow, Mrs. L. Valentine, M. Stevens, S. A. Faunce, S. V. Ellis, Dr. L. Rouchel, H. K. Sheldon, P. Flynn, C. S. Dodge, Dr. Russell, Mrs. M. E. Winship, Mrs. & Miss Ladd, J. R. McDaniel, Mrs. A. B. Coates, W. D. Brigham, L. Hawkes, G. H. Elson, H. C. Harding, S. E. Pardee, Mrs. M. B. Langdell.

FIFTY CENTS EACH.

B. Westervelt, F. L. Dilts, E. S. Wilcox, L. Bowie, F. H. Bradburn, I. E. Clapp, B. F. Keith, M. L. Healey, Dr. Harlow, C. E. Breckenridge, E. Briggs, J. A. Taylor, C. A. Lane, M. E. Dow, Mrs. C. E. Wilcox, Mrs. N. V. Latham, R. Williams, Mrs. W. N. Dow, Chelsea Reading Room, T. Lloyd, F. Smith, B. Farwell, L. E. Jefferson, Mrs. L. L. Lewis, S. Wentworth, M. A. Simpson, Mrs. R. Dexter, Mrs. F. Beebe, O. B. Shepley, Mrs. G. W. Stiles, C. C. Batchelder, A. F. Warner, L. Barbour, Mrs. E. J. Andrews, H. V. Neville, W. G. Todd, W. W. Field, F. E. Baston, E. L. Bowden, S. M. Hummings.

All others in sums of less than fifty cents, \$5.66.

Total, \$132.16.

Publications sold, \$72.18.

Total, \$104.45.

Receipts by The American Humane Education Society for September.

Miss Helen M. Hunt, \$5; Miss Jennie D. Vance, \$5. Interest, \$10.49.
Sales of publications, \$34.75.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

"Admirable publication."—Burlington Hawkeye.

"It speaks well."—San Francisco Hotel Gazette.

"No journal more cleverly conducted ever pleaded a worthy cause."—Lyceum, Washington, D. C.

INFERNAL INTELLECT.

In view of what has occurred in the past few months we republish the following from November, 1897, *Our Dumb Animals*:

In 1876 we had the pleasure of addressing the great National Unitarian Conference, held once in two years at Saratoga Springs, for the purpose of bringing before that denomination the claims of the lower animals. While waiting for our turn to speak, the question of building a Unitarian church in Washington, D. C., came before the convention, and the distinguished Rev. Dr. Bellows, of New York city, in advocating it said "that there was probably no place in the known world where could be found a greater gathering of 'infernal intellect' than at Washington."

We wonder whether what Dr. Bellows said in regard to Washington is not coming too true over a large part of our whole country, and what our colleges and educational institutions are doing to prevent it. We can hardly take up a newspaper in this month of October without reading of college foot-ball and base-ball fights [with gambling accompaniments] or some other kind of fights between colleges, or between classes in the same colleges. And then we read of biological studies in colleges which require all students, as a part of their education, to dissect cats, and how cat farms are being established near these colleges to raise animals for the use of the students—and how the same education is being carried not only into our colleges and higher schools, but also in many cases even into our grammar schools; and then how our millionaires are pouring their gifts into educational institutions to increase this education, and we wonder what all this business is coming to in the next generation.

And there seems to be growing up all over our country a love of fighting—more battle-ships, more armored cruisers, more torpedo boats, more great guns, more military training in our schools. The newspapers say that we are going to take the Sandwich Islands, and there is some talk of our buying a part of Greenland, and it is even suggested that we buy the Island of Madeira on the other side of the Atlantic, while at the same time we are proclaiming to the world that no other nation shall ever acquire by purchase or otherwise a single acre of territory in this western hemisphere.

There were nearly eleven thousand murders in our country last year, while in England and Wales there were during the same length of time year before last only one hundred and sixty-three.

We wonder what all this is coming to, and what our colleges and educational institutions and our Christian churches even are doing to hasten the coming of "peace on earth" and [saying nothing of the lower creatures] "good will to men."

But while we wonder we shall continue to work with such means as we can obtain [so long as we have power to work] to send out into all our schools the teachings of peace and mercy which seem to us best calculated to promote civilization and humanity, the prosperity of our country, the protection of property and life, and to make the world happier and better.

GEO. T. ANGELL.



Prices of Humane Publications.

The following publications of the Massachusetts Society P. C. Animals can be obtained at our offices at the following cost prices, free of postage:—

Angell Prize Contest Recitations, 16 cents each, postage paid. To Contestants, 6 cents, postage paid. Autobiographical Sketches and Recollections, by Geo. T. Angell, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; or cloth bound, 20 cents at office, and 25 cents mailed.

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